Compliments of
the composer
June 12/23

MARGARET NEILL.

A Song

WORDS AND MUSIC

BY

ROBERT McKEAN BARRY.

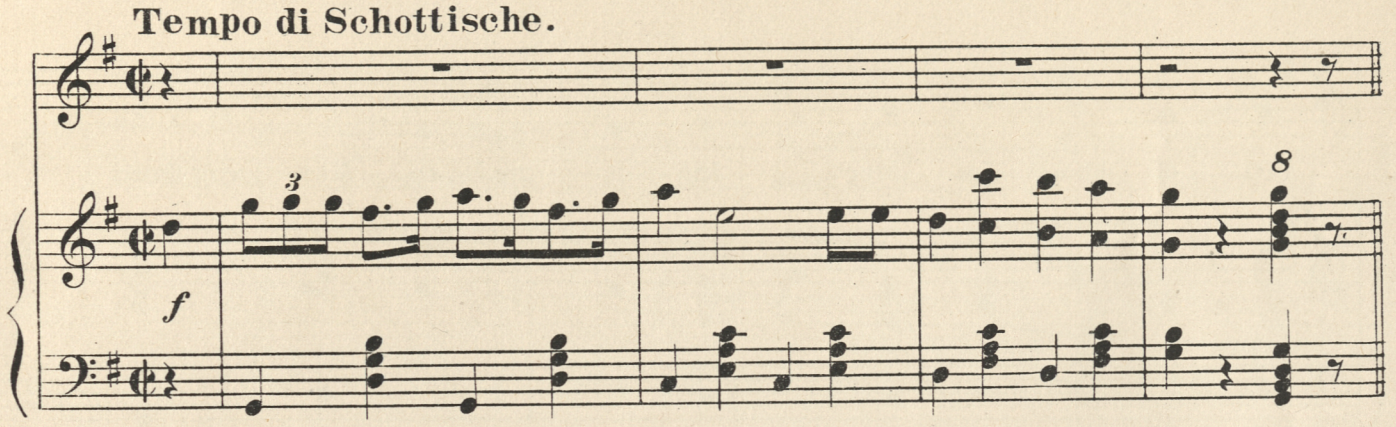
3½

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first time that I met her she my poor heart did steal, The

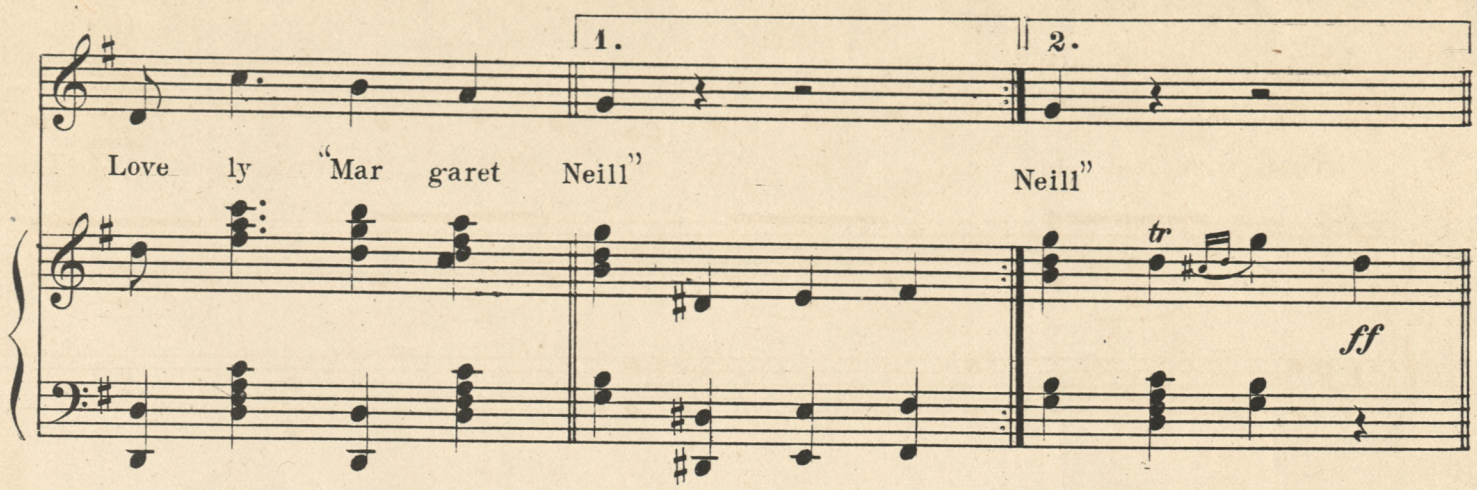
girl of whom I'm sing - ing is pret - ty "Mar garet Neill"

Tempo di Schottische.

Mar - garet, Mar - garet, you're the girl I love. You my heart did

p 2nd time f

steal; Mar - garet, Mar - garet, you're the girl I love



Dance after 3rd verse



Quite early in the morning, this elf begins her play,
She keeps on singing, laughing, all the live long day,
The riches of this mighty land, I'd give if I could feel,
As happy and contented, as my little "Margaret Neill".

Refrain.

She's fairer than the roses that bloom in June or May,
The fairest girl in any clime; and that to her I'll say,
The next time I meet "Margaret Neill" I'll ask her to be mine,
I'll live and die, dear, "Peg" for you May I be thine.

Refrain.